

13 Then her hair great disfigurement felt
and appeared, because of my not hair.

New York, May 10, 1865.

Dear Wife:

Among those who came from Boston with me were Edmund Quincy, Deborah Weston, Sarah Southwick, Mrs. Sewall, Mr. and Mrs. Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Sargent, Mr. and Mrs. May, Mrs. Brigham, Mrs. Judge Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Draper, &c. Mr. Thompson had to remain behind to attend to some business, but arrived here at a seasonable hour yesterday morning.

We had, yesterday, our invariable accompaniment to our anniversary, a dismal, pouring, north-easterly rain-storm, making every thing look and every body feel exceedingly uncomfortable. Nevertheless, we had a crowded meeting at Dr. Cheever's church, made up of the best elements of brain and heart, and all the proceedings were very satisfactory and harmonious. Phillips was the first speaker, and dwelt, as usual, upon the necessity and impor-

tance of securing the ballot for the negro at the South. Nobody dissented from him, and he said nothing touching any of our differences. Mrs. Frances E. Harper made an excellent speech, which received great applause. Mr. Thompson spoke very briefly, and I also made a short speech.

At the close of the meeting, I was surrounded by a throng of beloved friends from all sections of the country, making eager inquiries about your health, and proffering all sorts of congratulations as to the cheering aspects of our cause.

We had our first business meeting yesterday afternoon, with a considerable attendance of the members and friends of the Society. I offered a resolution, setting forth the expediency of dissolving the Society; and Phillips offered another in favor of continuing it. My remarks were brief, but decisive as to the convictions of my own mind. Remond made, as usual, a querulous, fault-finding talk; going, of course, with Phillips, and reflecting

upon myself and others. Aaron M. Powell made a long and somewhat uncertain speech as to the best course to be pursued. He was followed by Phillips at considerable length, who resorted to that special pleading which he knows so well how to use when occasion requires, and evidently carried a majority with him. I presume, when the vote is taken, it will be decided in favor of continuing the Society—perhaps by a vote of two to one—and I presume Phillips will be my successor as President. So be it. I regard the whole thing as ridiculous; and I am quite sure that this determination to go on is not the result of any conviction as to the need of continuing the Society, but arises from personal pique and an ulterior purpose, so far as certain persons are pursued. We shall, doubtless, have a warm discussion to-day, and I shall rejoice when it is all over.

Last evening, the National Freedmen's Association had a large meeting at the Cooper Institute, which was ad-

dressed by Judge Bond, of Baltimore, John Jay, Esq., Frederick Douglass, George Thompson, and myself. The meeting was a very interesting one, and all the speakers elicited much applause.

I saw our Wendell in the audience, though George did not, but had no chance to speak to him. He met us at the depot on our arrival, since which he has been too busy to see us.

Mrs. Hopper received us with the old accustomed warmth and hospitality; and every thing is the same at the house as it used to be, excepting the presence of dear, kind-hearted, noble John Hopper. Mr. Thompson is now with us.

Say to Ellie that it gave me great delight to meet with her father and mother yesterday, and that I am expecting to go with them to Boston, (or at least with her mother—it is not quite so certain about her father,) on Friday morning. So, be prepared for us at tea-time.

George is enjoying himself very much, and sends his loving regards to you all. Adieu, dearest!

W. L. G.

Father, 149, May 10, 1855